LEADING, AND LED

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September 19, 2024

AS I SIT DOWN TONIGHT, TO collect a few thoughts, I'm thinking of the enormous time and patience required for myself to really learn the 'heart yoga,' and to at last have some competency in resting balanced meditation. We as people have multi dimensional, many spectral, inter faceted, esoteric, and exoteric overlapping, and

inter folded, many layered consciousness. Seeing into the human heart, is something like looking deeply into a 'glass onion,' which can be experienced as an inwardly perspective, or as an outwardly. Growing, over many years of dead end streets, and alleyways, one eventually garners enough knowledge of his or her inner and outer bearance to be able to effectively adapt, in various times, settings, and inner and outer moods, and attitudes, to the given appearances. This is precisely why the journey from blind, non feeling, protean matter into a sentient soul being which understands and appreciates the many

varied levels, and stations at the top conscious waking awareness level of a many fold, thinking, and envisioning, and dreaming spiritualized flesh being is such a compendious, and vast thing to do. So, this is a simple vindication, which my reader can consider himself credited with... I'm along into the start of a new essay; this is simplest reward enough for myself. At any rate, I sit up, now at four fifteen A M and get down the leading edge of these thoughts. 'With the precision of a timepiece,' I'm both leeding, and being led through this article... my trusted familiar is a guide and companion which amazes me...

the sheer effortlessness, of 'balancing on a bicycle built for two...' once you're accustomed to the work of this cooperation, it seems to be a task that one can only be grateful to be given. So, this is the writers' life role... such appears to be a finely tuned partnering, and I am just going to receive this goodness, here in an rural suburbia that is just as peaceful, and as abundant as the vastness of this land, itself. Such a peaceful habitat is as good as any on Earth... I've never had even one incident of nighttime, or early morning peace being disturbed. You have to give a lot of credit to the framers of our Constitution, here in

this land... their rekkoning was surely divinely guided. There's nothing wrong in this part of the world... all is at peace, and getting ready for the new day. The thing is, many people, who are involved in their work careers don't know of the rare beauties, and blessings that are theirs... getting up early, to go and play your part in a working enterprise is a great gift... people who are in the midst of their careers should definitely recognize the Liberty here in this land, and, not carry on blindly, or forgetfully of the rights and powers of the independent working class. No one decides your daily destiny except yourself... your

after work freedoms, and liberties, with money in your pocket, and having your freedom... your car or truck, and your good health, and good sanity, and judgment, are the raw ingredients for 'enriching yourself, if you wish, in the courses of the vast realms which our modern intellects are afforded... a vast, proven, interconnective web of possibility, where desktop publishing is simply there for the asking, and all knowledge... all learning, is freely accessible, for all.' So, in amongst your libations, and culinary indulgencies, you should recognize the nearly limitless 'blue skies,' of our twenty first century

information age... there are no boundaries to the creative spirit... the sky is the limit. You see, I myself wasn't in on this wonder, until such time as my writing got fluent enough to make real usage of the self publishing powers the internet brings into the lives of those who are brave, and courageous and daring enough to grasp for it. But, such requires gumption, and sadly, many working class peoples are just so involved in their 'drinking life,' and in their 'fine dining,' that they, many of them, fail to grasp the powers invested in the independent netizen today... so, I would say, you should definitely pay attention, to

the ideals of this New Aquarian Age, and not be complacent, or forgetful of the possibilities held in every new morning. Well, that's my speech. If the working men and women of the world aren't careful, and selective of how you spend your off time, you should be. You should put yourself into a wisdom course, using the low cost resources of the internet. There will suredly come a time, when your own voice will be called upon, to tell the story, from your perspective, and you want to 'recognize your spirit's beckoning.' Well, these have been some thoughts, this morning. I'll file them away, for a time,

and continue getting ready for the day. All for now, Greg